

The Barber Shop

Zinky dropped by to tell us he had lung cancer.

The air just sucked out of there!

Until Patch, working on Larry the Mailman, put down his scissors and informed Zinky, "I hope you use your remaining time to start being civil to me!"

"I'll never do that! Staying the prick in this scuzzy dump'll keep me alive."

Then to me: "Have you ever seen such a total sonofabitch barber like this one? It'd take three priests to hear his confession!"

Back to Patch: "I won't croak for spite, you obnoxious, egotistical bastard!"

Whereupon they hugged and kissed and cried.

"Jesus H. Christ!" exploded Larry the Mailman. "Put the chick-flick back in the can! I'm due on my route in ten minutes."